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JACK PHILLIPS TELLS OF LIFE IN CAMP

Interesting Letter from One of the Boys of Company G—Groves Sends Along Poetry

Chief L. E. Pilkington of the Alliance fire department is in receipt of a letter from Jack Phillips, a member of the local fire department, who is a member of Company G, now stationed at Camp Cody near Deming, N. M. The letter was written August 23 from Camp Cody and is as follows:

Dear Chief: These few lines will let you know that the never-leaving Company G is now located near the city of Deming, New Mexico, and all the men here are hardening up to the life of a real soldier.

We have done very little drilling here as yet for it has taken time to become settled and have the camp properly made up, but it won't be long until we will go to work right.

Everybody is in good health, especially John Williams, and I think he could be content if cast out alone on some desert island as long as he could have his "plug."

I see you are an officer of the home guards. Well, Philk, do your duty and maybe if you can qualify you can become a part of Company G. Don't feel offended about this, for Company G is the best company in the 4th, and will be right with the rest when they all eat Christmas dinner on the banks of the Rhine.

I must stop writing for this time. Give all members of the A. V. F. D. my best regards. Will write again when we are not so busy.

A member of the A. V. F. D.
JACK PHILLIPS,
Co. G., 4th Nebr. Inf.

Deming, N. M.
Write if you can.
Looked over by John Williams and found "O. K."

The letter was written at one of the public correspondence tables in the building of the Army and Navy Young Men's Christian Association. That the boys think of home many, many times is evidenced by the let-

ters they write back to the folks they left behind them. Phil Grove, in a letter to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Art Groves, enclosed a poem "Hell in New Mexico," by the author of "Texas A Paradise." It is calculated to give some idea of the country and is published below:

Hell in New Mexico
(By the Author of Texas a Paradise)
The Devil in Hell we're told was chained,
And a thousand years he there remained.
He neither complained nor did he groan;
But determined to start a Hell of his own.

Where he could torment the souls of men,
Without being chained in a prison pen.
So he asked the Lord if he had on hand,
Anything left when he made this land.

The Lord said: "Yes, I had plenty on hand,
But I left it down on the Rio Grande;
The fact is 'old boy,' the stuff is so poor.
I don't think you can use it in Hell any more."

But the Devil went down to look at the truck,
And said if he took it as a gift he was stuck.
For after examining it carefully and well,
He concluded the place was too dry for a Hell.

So in order to get it off His hand;
The Lord promised the Devil to water the land,
For he had some water, or rather some dregs,
A regular cathartic that smelled like bad eggs.

Hence the trade was closed, the deed was given,
And the Lord went back to his home in Heaven;
The Devil said to himself, "I have all that is needed,
To make a good Hell," and hence he succeeded.

He began by putting thorns all over the trees,
And mixed up the sands with millions of fleas.
He scattered tarantulas along the roads,
Put thorns on the cacti, and horns on the toads.

He lengthened the horns of the New Mexico steers,
And put an addition to the rabbits' ears;
He put a little devil in the broncho steed,
And poisoned the feet of the centipede.

The rattlesnake bites you, the scor-

plion stings,
The mosquito delights you with his buzzing wings;
The sand burrs prevail and so do the ants,
And those who sit down need soles on their pants.

The Devil then said that throughout the land,
He'd arranged to keep up the Devil's own brand.
And all should be Mavericks unless they bore
Marks of scratches, of bites and thorns by the score.

The heat in the summer is one hundred and ten,
Too hot for the Devil and too hot for the men;
The wild-boars roam through the black chaparral;
'Tis a hell of a place that he has for a hell.

BUTTER FAT BRINGS FIFTY CENTS POUND

Alliance Creamery Announces Highest Price Ever Paid in Alliance for Sweet Cream

The Alliance Creamery Company, in The Herald this week, announces a price of fifty cents per pound for butter fat for sweet cream, the highest price ever paid in Alliance. They are in need of more sweet cream and milk for the ice cream department and also offer \$2.50 per hundred for whole milk and \$1.25 per hundred for ski milk.

A herd of good dairy cows, at the prices paid for milk and cream, now is better than a potash plant or a gold mine. A farmer with good dairy cows and a big field of Box Butte potatoes is the most independent man on earth.

The creamery company emphasizes three important points for western Nebraska in their announcement — IT PAYS TO DAIRY. GET MORE COWS. GET BETTER COWS. To the local institution is due the credit for the high price being paid for the dairy products. Station prices are lower.

S. S. MISSIONARY DOING GOOD WORK

General Missionary of American Sunday School Union Compliments the Alliance Missionary

A. W. Marts, district missionary for the American Sunday School union, with headquarters at Alliance, received a strong compliment from E. E. Dillon, general missionary, who visited Alliance Tuesday. Mr. Dil-

lon's headquarters are at Aurora, Nebr. His district covers three states. Mr. Marts' district covers Sioux, Box Butte, Dawes and Sheridan counties.

Mr. Dillon, in an interview, with a Herald representative, made the following statement regarding the work done by Mr. Marts in this district: "We are indeed glad to give the many friends in northwestern Nebraska who are interested in gospel mission work a brief statement of the work done in behalf of our country residents during the past year.

"First, as to the needs of this field of service. The 1910 census gives the population of the counties in this district—Sioux, Box Butte, Dawes and Sheridan—over which Mr. Marts works, as 27,812 people. Of this number 20,086 are strictly country residents and are almost or wholly without Christian help except as the missionary can reach them.

"To this end he has started fourteen Sunday schools, with 449 members; visited or aided Sunday schools fifty-two times. He has had under his care thirty-two active union Sunday schools, from which has been reported forty hopeful conversions. In doing this work he has traveled by team 3636 miles and made 702 pastoral visits to homes."

"I'm afraid," said the junior member of the law firm, "that we are causing our client unnecessary trouble."

"Oh, that's all right," rejoined the senior member; "we'll charge him for it."—Boston Transcript.

Our Hobby

Is Good Printing

Ask to see samples of our business cards, visiting cards, wedding

and other invitations, pamphlets, folders, letter heads, statements, shipping tags, envelopes, etc., constantly carried in stock for your accommodation.

Get our figures on that printing you have been thinking of.

New Type, Latest Style Faces

CATTLE SALE

We will sell at Public Auction at the Burlington Stock Yards in Lakeside, Nebraska, commencing at 1 o'clock sharp, on

Saturday, Sept. 1

300 Head of Cattle 300

100 Head of Steers.

200 Head of White Face and Short Horn Heifers

These are native Kansas cattle, all are well bred and are in good condition. Will sell in lots to suit purchasers, so remember the date and be sure to attend the sale.

TERMS: Six months time on bankable paper at 8 per cent interest from date.

Ghent & Maltby, Owners

H. P. COURSEY, Auctioneer

MR. DAIRYMAN

50c a Pound

Butter Fat

For your sweet cream.

Highest price ever paid in Alliance for Cream.

We need more sweet cream and milk for our ice cream department.

\$2.50 per hundred for whole milk

\$1.25 per hundred for skim milk

It Pays to Dairy

GET MORE COWS

Get Better Cows

Alliance Creamery Co.